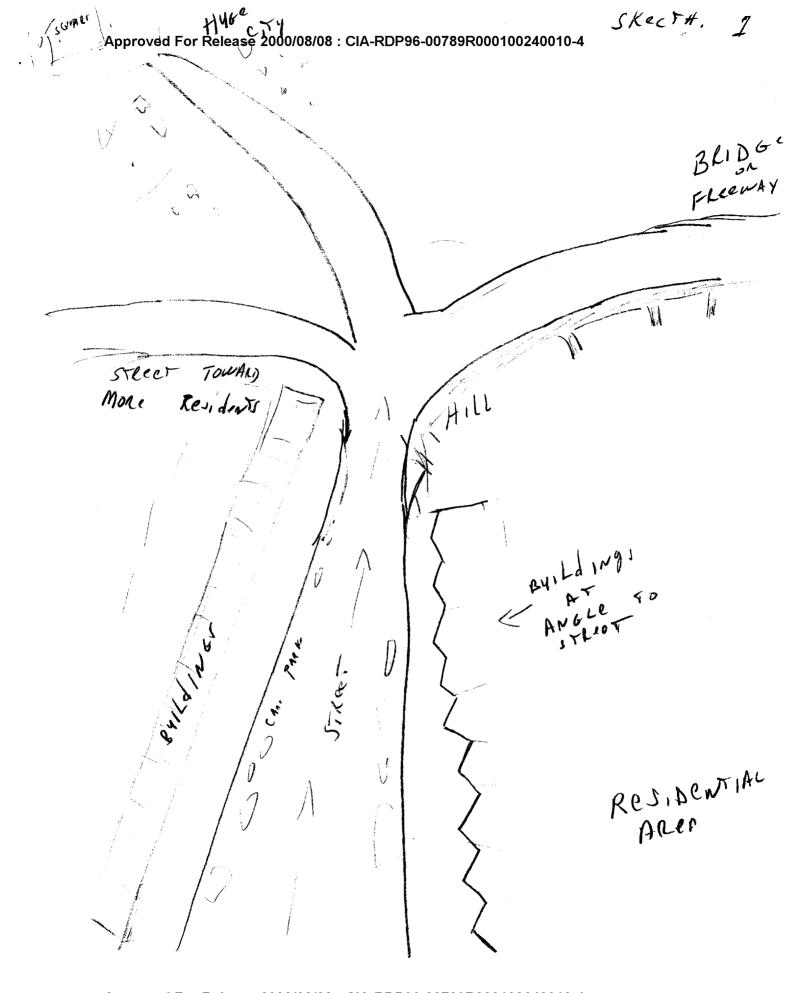
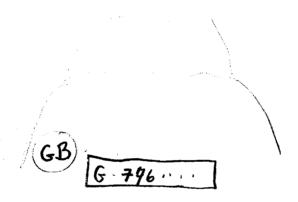
I worked the problem the night of 19 June. I was experiencing P.I.s of stomach cramps and the G.I.s (no I am not looking for santuary). I got three separate impressions. They all can better be described as locations as oppossed to events.

- 1. Impression of the White House as seen from outside the fence. It was daylight but there was nothing going on. I know because I waited around outside the fence. I got the impression that it was late in the day. I approached the White House There were cars driving up and droping people off. People were in "formal attire." After entering the White House people turned to the right and walked to a desk where a person sat. (I believe checking invitations.) Behind the person was a tall white double door into a large room. At this point I got two different impressions which kept flip-flopping back and forth. The first was of a sit down dinner party with people sitting around a table. The second was of a concert or presentation with people sitting in rows of chairs. Later a man in a black tuxedo (I took to be the president) stood up and started speaking. I kept waiting for shots or an explosion but nothing happened. END SITE
- I was moving very rapidly down a narrow street with tall buildings on both sides inside a large city. I first thought this was Ney York, but later I did not think so. buildings were residential and were between two and four storries high. They were made of brick and maybe stone and had common outside walls. Wall facing the street on the right side of road came to a point (see shecth) which created a rippling effect as I sped past. After a distance of a couple Kilometers the street started to rise. Buildings stooped on the right but continiued on the left. To the right road led to an elevated roadway which I took to either be a bridge of autobahn, turnpike, freeway. continued to left and then made a sharp turn to left to another similar residential road. road also kinda of guided around to the left and then went down the hill to the "heart" of a huge city. From the top of the hill I could see a large square, thousands of cars. I had the impression if I followed the road to the right I would hit the industrial part of the city. My speeding along the street stopped at the top of this hill. I waited around for something to happen but nothing ever did. I tried to identify where I was. had the impression I was in London. I looked for the country sticker on the back of a car and saw a GB. Let me say that I expected to see a GB so there is a very strong possibility this is AOL. While looking for the sticker I noticed that the license plate was long and white with black numerials and letters. The license plate began with a G and a dash and then one maybe two 7s and then a 6 and some other letters (see skecth #2). The car it self was small (compact?) I kept searching for an event but nothing happened. END SITE.
- 3. Impression of a large aircraft lifting off from a runway near a crowded city. Runway was next to water. Aircraft appeared somewhat miss-shapen (too large) on the bottom. (see skecth #3). Forced to call end site because of attack of the screaming runs. Airport may have been Washington National but if it was I was mirror imaging the location of the water in relationship to the city.



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